

KEAN HAS SKIPPED.

The Harlem River Bank Book-keeper Gone with His Wife.

He Was Married a Month Ago, but Few Knew of It.

If His \$20,000 Shortage Is a Defalcation He Had Accomplished.

Bookkeeper J. J. Kean, of the defunct Harlem River Bank, who is suspected of having embezzled between \$10,000 and \$20,000 from that institution, and for whom a warrant of arrest was issued yesterday afternoon, has left town.

Detective Titus, of the Central Office squad, who had the warrant to execute, spent all last night in looking for Kean. He had been living in West Eleventh street, but it was ascertained that he had moved away from that place only a few days ago.

The detective finally traced him to a house in East Tenth street, the exact location of which has not yet been given out by the police, and there he learned that Kean had gone away on Wednesday night accompanied by his wife. He said he was going out of town, and as he would be gone for some time, he gave up his room.

It was not generally known that Kean was married. A friend who called at Receiver Bickell's office this morning said that the missing bookkeeper had married a month ago. He did not know the wife's maiden name.

None of the officials knew of the marriage, however.

It had been arranged last evening that the detective made the arrest last night. Supt. Preston, Bank Examiner Judson and William Trenholm, the accountants, should be present at the private examination of the prisoner. After the failure to find him, however, the trail was given up and the State officials remained downtown at their office in Wall street, to await further developments.

Where Kean has gone is a mystery. Detective Titus obtained no information upon this point, but it is believed that he will be easy to trace him, especially now that it is known that he is accompanied by his wife.

It was learned from one of the officers of the Banking Department this morning that no application had yet been made for any other warrants.

It is believed that Kean, said this official, "to explain the irregularities which are shown in his books, we find him to be induced to tell who his accomplices were."

He could not have obtained any money as a result of his false entries in the books without having a confederate. This is the only inference, because he handled no money.

"He might have simply been in collusion with some dishonest person, but I do not think he got all the money, however. He must have divided with somebody. Whether he was in collusion with one of the clerks or with outside persons, the books would show the same condition of affairs. So, as I see it, we must have Kean in order to learn who assisted him in manipulating the books."

It is barely possible that a discrepancy like this could result from simply carrying along errors made in the past, but it is not probable that it does not look like it.

Ice-President A. A. Farley, of the Harlem River Bank, in speaking of Kean's connection with the bank, said to-day that he could not believe him capable of embezzlement, as he had been connected with the bank for three years, and had always been exemplary.

Another officer of the bank stated that Kean had never been suspected of anything. He had been very reserved, and very little was known by his associates of his private affairs. He was a young man of about thirty years.

The discovery of the falsification of the books was made only four or five days ago, and the examination of the same books began to be made.

There were about 1,000 accounts, and of the same books have already been examined by Receiver David B. Bickell.

It is thought that Kean must have got wind of the discovery of his irregularities several days ago, and learning that the same books were being called in by the receiver, had taken alarm and fled at once.

Cashier E. G. Hinckley, of the Harlem River Bank, was one of the early callers at the office of Receiver Bickell, at 11 Wall street, this morning. He seemed to be greatly worried when he went in, and declined to talk with reporters who were present.

Supt. Preston returned to Albany this morning. He said the bank people would take no further steps in the matter, but would leave it in the hands of the police.

WANT FINES RETURNED.

Say They Were Convicted Under a Repealed Law.

Berna Plummer, who was fined \$50 by Police Justice Simms, for practicing medicine without being registered as a practitioner, has filed a claim against the city for the return of the money. She claims that the law under which she was convicted had been repealed.

Similar claims have been filed by George A. Leach, also convicted of practicing medicine illegally, and a man named Ehlers, convicted of violation of the Pharmacy law.

Assistant Corporation Counsel W. C. Sweetser, who has charge of the cases, says that the action for recovery should be brought against the County Medical Society, who prosecuted the claimants, and not against the city.

SAYS THEY FOUGHT A DUEL.

Quinn in the Hospital with a Gash in His Face.

Halloran Cannot Be Found, but Is Thought to Be Injured.

Patrick Quinn, thirty-two years old, of 226 East Twenty-fifth street, rushed into Bellevue Hospital at 3 o'clock this morning. His clothing was covered with blood, and there was a deep gash across the left side of his face.

After the wound had been attended to, Quinn told the hospital staff that he and a man named Halloran had fought a duel with a razor by Lawrence Halloran, of 238 East Twenty-sixth street.

Later in the morning Quinn was seen by Detective Farrell, of the East Twenty-second street police station. The injured man admitted that he and Halloran had had a sort of duel at Twenty-seventh street and First avenue, but refused to tell what led to it. The police were unable to find Halloran at his house.

At the corner mentioned by Quinn a pool of blood was found on the pavement, and the detectives on the case think that Halloran was also badly injured. They believe, too, that the cutting in the result of a dispute over a woman.

Quinn is a gambler, and has lived at the house of Catherine Haly, in Twenty-fifth street, for three years. Last night he was seen talking to a woman in First avenue, and Halloran was standing near by.

MONEY AND FRIEND GONE.

English Tourist Dies in Texas, and Police Are Investigating.

(By Associated Press.) SAN ANTONIO, Tex., May 19.—James Parkinson Taylor, of London, England, died in this city last Saturday, his death being attributed to paralysis of the brain. He was an Englishman of wealth and was accompanied by a man representing himself as Lieut. Mortimer Frye. When Taylor died Frye took the train for Galveston, ostensibly for the purpose of arranging with the British Consul for the shipment of Taylor's body to England. Frye is said to be in Galveston now and to be spending money freely.

The body of Taylor was interred here temporarily. A letter has also been received from a woman in New York, N. Y., stating that she knew Taylor, who was a man of wealth and usually carried a large amount of money. No money or valuables were found among Taylor's effects. Officers are investigating the case.

Land Attorney and His Party Narrowly Escape Lynching.

(By Associated Press.) DULUTH, Minn., May 19.—An attempt was made at Tower yesterday morning to lynch Harry Mee, a Duluth land attorney, and a party with him. A bitter feeling has existed for some time between settlers and timber men, the former alleging that Duluth attorneys were making deals against their homestead rights, either to levy blackmail or to force them to give up their claims to wealthy lumbermen. Mee has been interdicted in many of these cases. All the party were badly beaten.

The crowd took Mee and Morrison, put ropes around their necks and would have hung them up but for the intervention of Mayor Henningson, aged thirty years, of 218 East Forty-seventh street, who was dragged into the depot and put them on a train for Duluth. Mee's injuries are serious.

THIS IS "MIKE THE KISSER."

Sent to the Island for Being Too Affectionate.

A wild-eyed man, with a strong Celtic dialect, created considerable excitement on Third avenue between Seventeenth and Twenty-eighth streets, last night. He insisted on hugging and kissing every woman who came along. When interfered with by several citizens, he threatened to brain them.

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UPSET A KEROSENE LAMP.

Then Mrs. Braunstein Fled with Her Child in Her Arms.

Occupants of a Five-Story Tenement Badly Scared.

Fire broke out in the rooms of Abraham Braunstein, on the top floor of the five-story tenement, 20 Avenue A, at 8.30 o'clock this morning. The fire was put out within fifteen minutes after it started, but in that time it had completely demolished every bit of furniture in the sitting-room and a good many things in the other two rooms belonging to the Braunsteins.

Mrs. Mayo lives in front apartments on the floor below, and from her kitchen when the door was open she saw the flames in the Braunstein apartment. She immediately called to her husband, and the two fled to the street, leaving their child in the arms of a neighbor.

Mrs. Mayo called to her daughter, who was sitting by the fire, to shut the door. The flames were then seen to be spreading rapidly in the Braunstein apartment. The fire was put out within fifteen minutes after it started, but in that time it had completely demolished every bit of furniture in the sitting-room and a good many things in the other two rooms belonging to the Braunsteins.

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THIS IS BUCCO BASEBALL.

New York's Exhibition with Brooklyn Discouraging.

Connor Has Probably Played His Last Game as a "Giant."

Most of the spectators who watched the antics of the New York baseball team in yesterday's meeting with the Brooklyn team are wondering to-day if it wasn't a game of "handshake" they fell up against. They are just beginning to feel that there was a distinct aroma of bunco permeating every misplay in the game, and it wouldn't be any more amazing to hear that some of the spectators resorted to legal measures for the recovery of their entrance money than to learn that New York won this afternoon's game.

It isn't likely, of course, that any of the players on the team will be cast into a dungeon vile for aiding and abetting a conspiracy to defraud the public. The "World" Club, however, is a public patronage yesterday to see a game of baseball, and charged a substantial amount to 4,000 or 5,000 spectators. The players failed to make good their pledges. But they surely got an installation of the "bunco" game.

The contest yesterday cannot be considered seriously as a baseball game. The team, collectively, has fallen into ways that are saddening to the most generous followers. How is it possible that the players should be so careless? The team, collectively, has fallen into ways that are saddening to the most generous followers. How is it possible that the players should be so careless?

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ALMOST A SOFT COAL FAMINE.

Railway Service Reduced and Factories to Close.

Central Burning Anthracite and Bituminous Slack.

The shortage in the soft coal supply is approaching the famine point, and concerns that have heretofore fancied it to their interest to deny the danger are beginning to admit it.

Reports from all parts of this and neighboring States tell of reduced railway service and contemplated closure of manufacturing.

A reporter for "The Evening World" made a tour of the railroad yards for blocks north of Forty-second street. The tenders of more than a dozen switch engines were found filled with anthracite or, rarely, bituminous slack. The Chicago fast mail went out with soft coal as fine as gunpowder.

General Superintendent Van Etten, of the Central, said that the Company still has enough soft coal to last till June 1. "We are burning anthracite," he said, "wherever it can be used. We are not using wood. We were yesterday offered enough coal to last four months, at good round prices, and that is the reason we didn't take it."

ALWAYS FIGHTING TRUSTS.

But "The World" Finds the Coal Monopoly Worst of All.

The readers of "The World" may rejoice with it over the successful outcome of its fight against the coal monopoly that affects to dictate prices regardless of the times and regardless of the question of supply and demand. The Chase Coal Company, of which Walter Stanton is President, striking hands with "The World" in its fight against the coal monopoly, is having its effect on the coal trade.

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TOOK PAY FOR A JOB.

Warrant Said to Have Been Issued for a Prominent Official.

Reason for the Secret Conference of Police Commissioners.